

The Marble Hill Press

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MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

A talkative friend is often more
satisfying than a silent enemy.

China admits that in the door bus-
ness Russia practically has a cinch.

The hole rush would appear to be
pretty nearly as strenuous as the cane
rush.

The message will get there while
you are saying Marconigraph. Think
up a shorter one.

The racing automobile is the dead-
end toy that millionaires have ever
amused itself with.

Japan does not seek war with Rus-
sia, but it cherishes the hope that war
may be forced upon it.

Miss Littleby is to be married, ac-
cording to a Los Angeles paper. Many
happy returns of the day!

It's curious how many sizes larger
a woman's feet grow on her way from
the shoe shop to her home.

Daniel A. Sully has made so much
money "handling" cotton that he has
gone to Europe to spend it.

The astronomer has formed a
trust. Within another year the people
will have to pay dearly to look heaven-
ward.

Patrons of the Roman amphitheatre
never knew what they missed by liv-
ing before the automobile was in-
vented.

Wouldn't it be a sight to see the two
Shamrocks and the three Shamrocks
90-forties all together in a big race
over here!

It seems a pity that about the only
way for a man to learn what kind of
a woman he ought not to marry is to
marry her.

The reliance is said to have "a full,
blunt nose." So long as it is not
of joint and she wins the race we can
probably forgive the rest.

It needed no Minnesota supreme
court to establish the fact that a man-
ner is a parasite. But it may make the
job of scraping him off easier.

No one who has observed the tena-
city with which a woman clings to
an opinion once fixed will ever safely
refer to her as a member of the weak-
er sex.

New York is to have a building 40
feet long, 26 feet wide and 17 stories
high. They might save valuable
space by using the building as its own
chimney.

It is claimed that Carnegie has more
than \$100,000,000 left. This, however,
may be a mere rumor started by his
enemies who want the tax man to get
after him.

John L. Sullivan casts an X-ray on
Emerson's essay on the Over Soul by
suggesting that "he was full when he
wrote it." Set a Bostonian to catch
a Bostonian.

Few things make a man madder than
going to the theater and seeing
about everybody that owes him money
absorbed in the performance from a
seat in the box.

That Burlington, Vt., blacksmith
who became mayor a few days ago is
already greatly surprised at the large
number of people who seem to be able
to use the hammer.

Next to the man who volunteers ad-
vice on how to cure rheumatism, the
man with a panacea for political ills is
entitled to a place in the race for the
position of leading nuisance.

Two Austrian princesses and a baron-
ess will attempt to swim across the
English channel. Whether they suc-
ceed or fail they will have taken a
step materially nearer the variety
stage.

Kentucky is priding itself on the
death of a centenarian in his bed. We
hazard nothing in saying that he did
not live in either Clay or Breathitt
county, where forty is considered a
green old age.

It is pretty hard to work up much
sympathy for the American girl who
thinks she has married a titled foreign-
er and then finds that he is a first-
class waiter or has an honorable
record as a coachman.

Eighteen languages, including Eng-
lish, were spoken in the New American
Theatrical difference between that
time and this seems to be that, while
more than eighteen other languages
are now spoken, English isn't.

Some of the Russian newspapers
want their government to furnish the
American press with facts concerning
the real condition of affairs in the
 czar's country. The censor will be
getting after them if they don't watch
out.

Douglas Gordon, a rich young man-
about town in New York, whose sister
married Senator Hanna's son, gave a
\$1,400 check for a "tip" to a barber
who shaved him a few days ago.
Young Douglas and his money are
soon parted.

The promise of the wife "to obey"
is omitted from the marriage service
in the new form reported to the gen-
eral synod of the Reformed church in
America. It might as well be.

It happens with alarming frequency
that Russia's conversational gen-
tleness is in marked contrast with what
is actually going on in its affairs.

The West is anxiously waiting for
some inventor to produce a plow or a
mowing machine that can be used as
a raft during rainy seasons.

New York city is 256 years of age,
while elderly old Boston is 272 years
of age, and admits it. This disproves
the rumor that Boston dates its birth
from the birthday of Hesen.

Gave having been put into the Poe
cottage at Fordham, the meter will in
due time afford occasion for the
raucous to extend his remarks.

The negroes with which Russia is
seeking to poodle Manchuria may
be taken as a good indication that
there is oil in the country.

Missouri

A record of the events
of the week that are of
special interest to the
people in Missouri

STATE MUSIC TEACHERS.

Next Session of This Body Will Be
Held in St. Louis.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 10.—A "round
table" was had at the Missouri State
Music Teachers' Association. In the
afternoon Miss Harriet T. Barnes, of
Kansas City, gave an organ recital,
rendering selections from the com-
positions of Bach, Chopin, Gullistan,
Wagner, Mendelssohn and others of the
masters. Friday evening a splendid
program was presented.

St. Louis was chosen as the place
for holding the next meeting, but this
was conditional upon the holding of
the World's Fair in 1904. Should
there be a postponement of the Fair
until the following year, the next
meeting is to go to St. Joseph.

The following officers were elected, W. E.
Rice, manager of the Koorner Garden
in St. Louis, who had served four
years as secretary-treasurer, being per-
mitted to resign, though under pro-
test of the association:

President, Mrs. W. D. Steele of
Sedalia; secretary and treasurer,
Marty Murray of St. Louis; program
committee—Mrs. Nellie Allen Hagan-
bruch of St. Louis, Mrs. E. F. Tansy
of Sedalia, W. H. Pommer of St.
Louis; public relations committee—Miss
Eugenia Dussanich of St. Louis, Mrs.
Carrie Farwell Vorhees of Kansas
City, Glenn Woods of Sedalia; univer-
sity committee—Lucien Becker of St.
Louis, Mrs. James D. Livingston of
Windsor, Max Meyer of Columbia;
composition committee—Edward Blitts
of Nevada, Mrs. Jesse L. Gaynor of
St. Joseph, Clara Blitts of Kansas City;
theory committee—May Meyer of St.
Louis, E. H. Kroeger of St. Louis,
Prof. Gurney of Mexico; auditing
committee—F. B. Rogers of Joplin, H.
E. Schultze of Kansas City, Miss Edith
H. Allen of Columbia.

The vice presidents by counties will
be appointed by the president.

CROW WANTS A NEW TRIAL.

Says Supreme Court is in Error in
Continental Tobacco Case.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 10.—Attorney
General Crow has filed a motion in the
Supreme Court for a rehearing in the
Continental Tobacco Company case, in
which an opinion was handed down by
the court several days ago, holding that
the company had a right to buy
up the independent evidence when the
Attorney General was in error in
proceeding against the company and
endeavoring to oust it from doing
business in the State.

Mr. Crow alleges that the decision
of the court was at variance to the
decision of the Federal Court in the
Northern Securities cases, which the
Attorney General says is analog-
ous to the case at bar. Mr. Crow, in
his motion, quotes extensively from
the Federal Court decision, and says
that the precedent set in this decision
was completely overlooked by the Su-
preme Court.

The Attorney General also contends
that he also did not have a fair show
in presenting evidence before the com-
missioner in the Continental Tobacco
Company case. He avers that he was
not through presenting evidence when
the commissioner rendered judgment.

Fined for Imposing on Committee.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 10.—Edward Ren-
frow, arrested for obtaining household
goods at Convention hall under the
supposition that he was a food suffer-
er, was fined \$500 by Police Judge
Brady. Renfrow had been to the re-
lief committee and told them of a
series of alleged disasters to his fam-
ily, and was allowed to take some
furniture and clothes to his home.
Mrs. Thomas Speers, who went to the
home to take an alleged baby that
Renfrow said he had discovered the im-
position and reported it to the police.
It developed in Police Court that Ren-
frow was an idler and that his wife
earned the living expenses by working
in a restaurant.

Stranger Used a Razor.

St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 10.—An unknown white
man, with a razor, assaulted
W. Wilson, a traveling man for the Ar-
mour Packing Company, at Second
and Cherry streets, Sunday. Wilson's
death is momentarily expected. Sixty
wounds cover his head, arms and body.
The stranger also assaulted
C. E. Baker, a friend of Wilson's, who
is also badly wounded.

Obtains Judgment for Damages.

Lutesville, Mo., W. H. Coleman
obtained judgment in the Bollinger
County Circuit Court for \$15,000
against the Cotton Belt Railroad Com-
pany for personal injuries sustained
while in the employ of the company.
The first trial resulted in a hung jury.
The case will be appealed.

Eloping Wife Regrets Her Step.

Joplin, Mo., Mrs. P. M. Tuck, the
wife of a traveling man of this
city, who, with J. N. Phelps, a
business man of Baxter Springs,
was missing at the same time,
has been heard from. Mrs. Tuck
has written a pathetic letter to her
husband from Pueblo, Colo., telling
him about the elopement and that it
was deeply regretted. Mrs. Tuck was
a prominent worker in church cir-
cles and a leader in Baxter Springs
society.

To Vote on Building Courthouse.

New Madrid, Mo., The County
Court of this county has called a spe-
cial election to be held September 1
to vote upon the proposition of raising
\$30,000 with which to build a Court-
house and jail. The present Courthouse
was built about 50 years ago and is
an unsightly affair. The question has
been before the people twice in the
past and was defeated. The large tax-
payers, by whom most of the land in
this county is owned, will oppose the
proposition, but a strong effort will be
made to carry it.

William Willing.

Fulton, Mo., William Willing, one
of the pioneer merchants of this city,
died at his home last week of senile
debility, aged 83 years. He leaves a
son, J. H. Willing, who is a resident of
St. Louis; Mrs. Geo. McIntire and
Mrs. James H. Dorsey, daughters,
both of this city.

Oil Inspector Appointed.

Jefferson City, Mo., Governor Dock-
eray has announced the appointment
of Hugh Clark Thompson to be con-
sulting inspector for Neosho.

MRS. HAROLD STAGG.

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CHAPTER XVII.

Emma, who had embraced her in
her turn, was acknowledging to her-
self the fact that she had filled out
amazingly in the two years since they
had met, and that she was certainly
a very fine-looking woman. She fol-
lowed her niece down a corridor
which led to what Eleanor styled the
"visitors' room," a pleasant apart-
ment in which a cheerful fire was burning.
Here they were received by the senior
professor of the college, an elderly lady,
whose white hair was twisted, at
either temple into a trio of fat ring-
lets, and who was still Miss Johnson.
There was something, however, so
gracious and affable in her bearing,
and so simple and free from affecta-
tion, that Emma, who at sight of
her had put on a topology man-
ner, let herself down much by much
until she lost herself in genuine sur-
prised admiration of her hostess's
tact and gentility. As for Harold, he
and Miss Johnson hit off capital at
once, so much so that the moment he
was out of hearing on the way to
their rooms he exclaimed:

"She is a regular old tramp, Elea-
nor. Have you any more like her?"

"She is certainly a very agreeable
old lady. One can hardly expect to
find many more so attractive as she."

"We shall be very comfortable here,
I'm sure," Emma added, as she glanced
around the parlor into which Elea-
nor had ushered them, with the
statement that it was for their use
and that there was a bed chamber
opening out of it.

"Dinner will be ready in half an
hour, and I will come shortly before
that, so as to take you to a little
beforehand. My room is close by."

A committee is now at work hunt-
ing through the city ordinances for all
laws discriminating against independ-
ent labor.

Inane Man Creates Panic.

Kansas City, Mo., George Barthard,
while temporarily deranged, created a
panic in the Union National Bank
shortly before noon Saturday by flour-
ishing a revolver in the face of Bird
H. McGarvey, the receiving teller.
"I've been robbed," Barthard cried,
frantically: "robbed by that man
there," as he pointed his revolver at
McGarvey, who stood behind the
counter. The room was crowded.
Much excitement ensued and men and
women rushed from the building. Bar-
thard was overpowered and taken to
the police station. He is a stranger in
the city.

Want Prisoners Taken to Union.

Pacific, Mo., Judge Schaffer and At-
torneys Cole and Owen, lawyers for
the defense of Rudolph and Collins,
have joined a demand upon Sheriff
Thomas H. Bush that he bring the
accused to Union and lodge them in
the county jail at that place, in order
that the attorneys can have unre-
stricted access to them, for the pur-
poses of consultation necessary for
their defense. They are barred from
these privileges so long as their clients
are held in confinement sixty
miles distant from the place of their
arraignment in court.

Saved Friend, But Was Drowned.

Liberty, Mo., William Stroetel was
drowned in Smith's Fork, in Clinton
county, Friday while saving the life
of Fred Hessel. The two were mem-
bers of a party of young city country
farmers who went on a fishing trip.
Hessel got in deep water and was
drowning when Stroetel went to his
rescue. He saved Hessel's life, but
lost his on getting tangled in a seine.
The body was recovered.

Freight Handlers' Strike.

St. Joseph, Mo., All the freight-
handlers employed by the various
railways entering St. Joseph, with
the exception of the Burlington, went
out on a strike Saturday because an
advance in wages of 25 per cent was
refused. The Burlington employees
said they were satisfied and voted at
noon not to strike. Nonunion men
are being used as rapidly as they ap-
ply for work.

Lead Miners on a Strike.

Farmington, Mo., There is much
excitement in the lead-mining district
of St. Francis County over the effect
June 21. Employees of the Federal
Lead Company and also of the Derby
Lead Company are all out on a strike,
and the men threaten to strike at all
the plants. There are about 5,000 men
employed in this district.

Narrowly Escapes Drowning.

Columbia, Mo., W. H. Rothwell,
city attorney of Columbia, narrowly
escaped drowning last week, while
swimming on the Perche. He was un-
conscious when rescued, but was resus-
citated and is now recovering.

Suit to Break Askew Will.

Kansas City, Mo., Suit was filed in
the circuit court here Friday to set
aside the will of the late William
Askew, who left an estate valued at
\$500,000. He was a widower and died
without children. He willed his prop-
erty to about thirty nephews and
nieces. The suit is brought by Wilson
Askew, Martha J. Gladlin, Hannah L.
Lull and a dozen other nephews and
nieces of the deceased, who were not
remembered in the will, and who al-
lege that he was of unsound mind.

Hobson Day at Carthage.

Carthage, Mo., Thursday was Hob-
son day at the Carthage here, and
outstanding a downpour of rain
all afternoon, all business was sus-
pended and over 3,000 people listened
to and applauded the captain's lecture.

Judge T. J. Stark.

Sedalia, Mo., Judge T. J. Stark, for
many years a resident of Cooper County,
a prominent Mason and educator, died
Saturday of heart failure at his
home in Otterville. He was 70 years
old.

Sues For \$1,000,000 of Burnes Estate.

St. Joseph, Mo., Mrs. C. C. Burnes
and daughter, Majorie, of Chicago, have
brought suit in the Federal Court for
a slice of \$1,000,000 of the Burnes es-
tate, one of the wealthiest in Missouri.
They claim to be unable to secure an
accounting from L. C. Burnes, the
present head of the estate.

Privitt Resigned.

Jefferson City, Mo., Gov. Dockery
announced a resignation to Newton J.
Privitt, sentenced to be hanged at Milan,
extending the date to July 24.

CHAPTER XVIII.

As Eleanor finished, Emma rose
dramatically and said that she thought
she would go to her own room for
awhile.

"No, Aunt Emma, I should like you
to stay and hear what I have to say.
Three heads are sometimes better
than two."

"Certainly, dear, if you prefer."

Eleanor waited a moment, as if
doubtful how to begin, then she said:
"You have both always been so very
kind to me, so much like a father and
mother, that I feel willing to com-
mit you for counsel, in spite of the fact
that it was not entirely with your
sanction that I decided to become a
teacher. I have come to a pass now
where I really do not know how to act,
and where the worst of it is that I
do not see very well how any one can
help me much except myself."

She added, with a despondent little
laugh: "Still, I have not felt willing
to accept the position which has been
offered me until I had considered
the matter carefully. Do you think
it would be advisable for me to
accept, Uncle Harold?"

Harold's brow had become contract-
ed, as the result of his attempt to in-
terpret this rather ambiguous address
and, as a consequence, there was a
resultant sternness in his response to
the direct question, which completed
it.

"Accept? I should say that you
would be very foolish not to accept.
Of course," he added, in the same
tone, "I don't know what reasons you
may have for being doubtful in the
matter, but they ought to be pretty
good ones to induce you to decline
such a position."

"I don't know that I have any rea-
sons," said Eleanor, gently. Then as
her eyes encountered Emma's fixed
searchingly upon her, she lowered
them, and began to toy with the em-
broidery of the sofa cushion.

A man cannot very well manifest
impatience so openly when another
woman is beating about the bush, as
the offender in his wife, so that
Harold's eyes contracted to limit his
displeasure to a restless twist in his
chair, and a still deeper frown.

He detected indirect methods, and he
was on the point of saying to his
niece that she had better out with
her mystery whatever it was, when
she broke the silence with the query:
"Did you ever hear of a man named
Prof. Struthers, Uncle Harold?"

Emma shot a glance of triumph at
her husband and folded her arms.
"Struthers? Struthers? The name
seems familiar."

"Prof. William Struthers. He is an
electrical engineer."

"The inventor of the Struthers Stor-
age battery? Why, certainly, I am
one of his stockholders. He has
made a very valuable invention. Yes,
I have met him a number of times."

"So have I," said Eleanor, demurely.
"I met him first when I was staying
with Uncle Phil five years ago, and
I saw him frequently when Uncle
Phil was ill; he helped to nurse
him."

She stopped and there was another
awkward silence.

"Well, dear," said Emma from an
admixture of excess of curiosity, with
sympathy and fear lest Harold
might be going into over-impetu-
osity by further delay.

Eleanor gave a little start as if she
had been pricked by a pin, then she
answered with an attempt at direct-
ness:

"He is long and the short of it is
that Prof. Struthers has asked me to
marry him, and he has asked me to
know this before I accepted—the
presidency of Clavering."

"I see," said Harold, as she passed,
though the puzzled expression of his
countenance belied his words.
"You think it wise for me to ac-
cept, do you not, Uncle Harold?" she
continued eagerly. "You approve of
it—you consider it an honorable posi-
tion?"

"I have already said so."

"I felt sure that you would think
so. It has seemed so to me. There
can be no doubt about it," she con-
cluded, emphatically shaking her
head. "Thank you very much, Uncle
Harold."

"I am sure that I do not know
exactly for what," he answered a
moment later.

"For confirming my own impression
as to what it was the wisest for me
to do."

But it was not until Emma spoke
that the look of mystification on Har-
old's face grew less.

MRS. HAROLD STAGG.

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Miss Johnson attempted to relieve
the situation by saying that he must
surely be exaggerating for the reason
that Mrs. Stagg was at least
aware of her niece's charms, which
brought a guilty blush on Emma's
cheeks. But Harold diverted atten-
tion from her by exclaiming:

"It does sound, though, a little like
a menagerie."

"And the women are certainly the
most noisy," said Miss Johnson.
"There is a distinction you must try
to obliterate, Miss Baldwin, my dear,
when the reins are in your hands."

The dinner was plain, but good. At
its conclusion, Miss Johnson invited
the visitors to take their coffee in her
apartment, and afterward Eleanor con-
ducted them through the dormitories
and over the gymnasium, and finally
to her own quarters, which com-
prised of a snug little parlor with an
adjoining bedroom. It was a veritable
student's den. Books and paper were
in the ascendant, with a sufficient
sprinkling, however, of feminine ef-
fects to produce an impression of
coziness also. The bay window was
supplied with a window-seat covered
with cheerful chintz. A host of the
young Misses looked down from the
mantelpiece, on either side of
which were etchings by artists of repute.

Eleanor lighted another tall lamp
with a variegated shade and poked
the fire into renewed energy.

"Here you see me," she exclaimed,
sitting "in the midst of my household
goods."

"And very well off you seem to be,
too," answered Harold, as he settled
himself in one of the easy chairs
and looked around him.

For a few moments Eleanor ab-
sorbed their attention with an in-
spection of her belongings, but pres-
ently, when Emma and she had fol-
lowed Harold's example and seated
themselves, she said after a pause:

"I am very glad that you were able
to pay me a visit, Uncle Harold, be-
cause there is a matter I wish to
speak to you about, especially."

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